THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No 5774. *Wednesday, June* 24, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

LAST night, *Glencoe*, with *A Kiss in the Dark*, and *Single Life*, drew a capital house. This evening, *A New Way to Pay Old Debts* will be performed, Charles Kean appearing as *Sir Giles Overreach.*

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

YESTERDAY evening the performances commenced with Mark Lemon's amusing little Farce, *My Man Tom.* George Wild played *Tom Chaff* with a flow of humour that was highly relished by the audience. To this piece succeeded *A Roland for an Oliver.* Granby plays *Sir Mark Chase* with more tact than we ever gave him credit for, and T. Green makes a very respectable *Alfred Highflyer. The Ladies' Club* followed, and *Thomasse Thumbe* concluded. The audience, though not very numerous, was highly respectable. A new Farce, entitled *Ins and Outs*, is underlined for performance on Friday evening next.

The Shaksperians.—The performances of this club, which was to have taken place on Monday last at Her Majesty's Theatre, has been postponed till Monday next, when the Tragedy of *Othello* will be repeated with the Farce of *Miss in her Teens.*

Mr. Wilson.—The "*Knickerbocker Magazine*" of New York, thus speaks of this gentleman leaving America:—"By the time these pages shall have reached our most distant readers, Mr. Wilson will be on the seas returning to England and his native Scotland. We cannot resist the occasion, therefore, to say, that while the professional career of our friend in this country, has been one of constant popularity and success, he has, at the same time, acquired troops of friends in the best circles of American society, by his unspotted private character, and an exercise of the inherent qualities of a high-minded gentleman. Very cordially do we desire Mr. Wilson a pleasant voyage homewards; and we cannot but indulge the hope, that "in the fulness of time," we may once more welcome him, professionally and socially, among his many friends and admirers on this side of the water."

Paganini.—A letter from Nice, dated June 4, says Paganini's body was embalmed according to the process used in the case of the boy murdered at Vilette, by Dr. Birret, a physician of Nice, and with like success, for although it has now remained above ground for a week, it manifests no signs of putrefaction, nor emits any disagreeable odour. False eyes have been substituted for the real ones, false teeth, (a whole *ratellier* of which he wore in his life time,) still fill the mouth, and the features preserve an appearance even less death-like than they had when he yet breathed.

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

The body, from the chest downward, is bandaged in narrow stripes of linen, something after the manner of an Egyptian mummy. The coffin prepared for him is of polished walnut tree wood, without ornament or inscription, and lined with zinc. A saloon, a bed-room with an alcove, a few chairs, and no carpet, constituted the habitation of a man who certainly enjoyed as considerable a reputation as any musician of the age. Not a single waxlight was burning not a crucifix was over his head, nothing indicated whether he had left the world a Pagan or a Christian.

It is with great pleasure that we comply with a request we have received to contradict the statement of the death of Miss Fortescue, which appeared in Monday's number. We are, we believe, not the only parties who have been hoaxed by some malicious person respecting the above circumstance. The young lady we are glad to say is in good health.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the Royal Diorama, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce*, at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at Evans's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went into Perring's 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of Grimstone's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete !

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.
SOLO PERFORMERS:
Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture ..... Jessonda ..... Spohr
Quadrille .... St. Petersburgh .... Musard
(3rd Time)
Overture .... Guillaume Tell .... Rossini
Corno Inglese, Monsieur BARRET,
(3rd Time at these Concerts.)
Solo, Cornet a Piston, Herr KOENIG
Valse, ... Nightingale .... (by Desire)
Variations Picolo Obligato, composed and performed by M. JULLIEN.
Tarentella from the Ballet **Bellphegor** Rock Albert

PART II.

Sinfonia, Pastorale, ... Beethoven

Description—1st Movement; Delightful Sensations at the aspect of a beautiful country,—2nd Movement; Scene at a Rivulet.—3rd Movement; Rustic Dance,—4th Movement; Storm,—Finale, Shepherds Thanksgiving.

Solo on the Flageolet, M. Collinet.

Valse, ... La Rosita Espagnole .... Jullien
Overture .... Der Freyschutz .. Weber
Valze .... Die Abendteurer .... Lanner
Grand Triumphal March, dedicated to the Queen of England, (9th Time of performance,) composed by .... .. M. Jullien

---

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d.

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eight precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, Massinger's Comedy of A

New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovell.....Mr WALDRON,
Sir Giles Overreach, Mr C. KEAN,
Wellborn, Mr J. WEBSTER, Allworth, MrHOWE,
Willdo, MrGOUGH,
Justice Greedy, ...Mr STRICKLAND,
Marrall, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Vintner..Mr SANTER, Tailor..Mr GREEN,
Tapwell..MrGALLOT,Order..MrT F.MATHEWS
Furnace..Mr Clark, Amble..Mr Worrell,
Lady Allworth, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Margaret, MrsYARNOLD, Tabitha, Miss GROVE,
Abigail .. Miss MATTLEY,
Froth.....Mrs F.MATTHEWS,

Previous to the Tragedy the Band will perform
G.A.Macfarren'sOverture to the'Merchant ofVenice,'
And " Hommage a la Reine," Strauss.

After which, (10th Time) an entirely New Force, by Mr. Buckstone, called

A Kiss in the Dark

Mr Selim Pettibone, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Frank Fathom.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mary, Miss MATTLEY,
An Unknown Female.....Miss PARTRIDGE,
Mrs Pettibone, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with, Buckstone's Comedy of

Married Life.

MrCoddle,MrSTRICKLAND,MrLynx,MrW.LACY
Mr Dove, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Mr Younghusband .....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mr Dismal, Mr O. SMITH,
MrsCoddleMrsGLOVER, MrsLynx,MissCHARLES,
Mrs Dove ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Mrs Younghusband, Mrs F. MATTHEWS,
Mrs Dismal, Mrs GALLOT.

To-morrow, The Lady of Lyons, and The Culprit, being for a Benefit.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J THOMAS. 6, Exeter Street, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.